

## Give It to Ya Raw

Ol' Dirty Bastard

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]  
Give it to ya raw!  
Yo, it's that old school shit  
About 12 years old

Let's get physical, operate your brain to function  
I remember the Gods at the junction  
Conjunction junction what's your function?  
I summed it up as the Ason sumption  
Known on the microphone as Crazy Crucial  
Dippin low on an MC like you and doin you  
Somethin, so step to the shit right now  
Kickin on erything in my god damn town  
Doin expresseure, a jam it to deadly  
Daredevil doin, cause I am the U-N  
I-Q-U-E funky fresh  
Funky do he get hype?  
You're motherfuckin right I do  
Ason, break it down sure anytime  
A serious outstandin never end it clever in the rhyme  
Break down your shit, wherever you come  
There's no one who can fuck with Ason  
I paralyze you make you realize who  
Lost concern with my god damn crew  
Quiet as kept when I start any fuckin riots  
Even before you do in my nigga? Don't try it!  
For you to get close enough to my style  
You have to travel miles and miles and miles  
To find a special rhyme like mines, you gotta look  
At what you find in the Brooklyn Zoo  
Raw exit, killin the beat with all your might  
You love a hip hop song baby, I don't wanna be right  
Wake up, what, what, losin your head  
Woke up on the wrong side of the bed  
Juvenile faction of hard, you say you're livin large  
You're the head nigga in charge

I give it to ya raw!  
I said I give it to ya raaaawww!!  
I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason baby  
I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason  
I'm Ason baby, I'm the Ason  
Givin it to ya raw baby  
The raw deal, because

These lovely rhymes made by the one and only  
I'm Ason, there's nothin phony about me  
Steady of course so hard to handle whip it  
Like a specialist I write my own music  
Now I make ya dance, get drunk or act wild  
Baby sayin